THE MIDDLEBURY REGISTER OFFICE IN COBB'S BLOCK, MAIN-STREET

COBB & MEAD, PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS. JUNTOS CORR. ROPUS MEAD.

THE REGISTER will be sent one year, by mail, or delivered at the office, where payment is made strictly in adeques, for Delivered by carrier, paid strictly in advance, 2 00 If not paid within ex months, 50 cents additional paid within ex months.

If not paid within a small arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the proprietors.

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BOOK AND JOB PRINTING Dene in medern style, and at short notice. CONTROL STATE OF THE PARTY OF T

BUSINESS CARDS.

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Vocal and Instrumental Music AND CURPOSITION AN descriptions and best selections of M

B. H. HOWARD,

Teacher of Vocal Music. and attention will be paid to tuning Planos and Minopaous, at home and abroad. All instruments carefully knowled and perfectly tuned. For proof of this give me a call. 1,6m

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BURLINGTON, VT., CENT for BOARDMAN, GRAY & Co. seeie-A VENT for BOARDMAN, GRAY & Co. a cele-brated Dolee Campana attachment and cor-ragated Sounding Board Plano Fortes, which for purity and richness of tone, durability and ele-sance of style and finish challenges competition. Mr. Powkas couttness to give careful attention to taking and repairing Plano Fortes, and from several years successful experience is confident of his shilly to give satisfaction in every respect. All orders by mail or otherwise promptly and feshfully attended to.

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OGDENSARINGE, N. 1

Temelar of Vocal and Instrumental Music.—
Agent for Piano Fortes, Organs, Melodeons, Justia Books, Sheet Music, and all kinds of musical matchandise. Pianos and Melodeons of any manufacturer armished. Mr. R. agrees to be neld responsible for every instrument selected by lumbel, Cleside the warrant of the manufacturers. Terms, the usual retail prices. Mr. R. purchases at wholesale prices (a thing which none but agents and dealers can do) and delivers, sets up, and warrants, for the same prices which purchasers would be forced to pay at the manufacturers' places of business.

Middlebury, Sept. 1, 1868.

N. HARRIS M. D., Surgeon and Mechanical Dentist. Tach filled with Crystalized Gold, all operations one in Dentistry as usual, office at his residence on Park Street, west side of the little Park.

H. KINGSLEY.

Surgical and Mechanical Dentist, Reoms fill Brewster's Block, Main St., one door North of the Post Office.

All operations upon the Teeth will be performed in accordance with the latest improvement in the Art and warranted.

DR. JENNINGS

Would take this method to inform the public, but he has concluded to make this place his residence, and would here express his gratitude to a numerous patrons in this, as well as the surgending towns, and hopes he may still merit their patronage.

Dr. Januinos, would inform his patrons

that he has again taken rooms at the Add son House, where se will give his undivided attention to all who give him a call. Mddleba Nov. 25th, 1857.

SIMILIA SIMILIBUS CURANTUR GRATEFUL FOR PAST FAVORS, Dr. O. J. Exits would announce to his hitherto patrone, friends, and the public generally, that he patrons, friends, and the practice of the taken into connection, in the practice of the taken into connection, in the practice of the taken into the practice of the taken into the practice of the practice o CHERRE, M. D., a graduate from the Western Homesputhse College, at Cleveland, Ohio. By this arrangement Drs. Falls and GREENE hope to be able (in a good degree) to supply the constant; increasing demands for Hemopathic Hemodics for the Sick. est Cornwall, March \$1, 1858.

JOHN W. STEWART. Alterney and Counsellor at Law, AND SOLICITOR IN CHANGERY

CALVIN G. TILDEN, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. OFFICE, in the Engine Building -Middlebury, Nov. 25, 1856.

A. H. COPELAND.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY SEROGA CLASSICAL MISCELLANEOUS AND BLANE BOOKS, ARTISTS MATERIALS & FANCY GOODS,

Eheet Music, Periodicals, Nescopapers, de., MIDDLEBURT, VT.

S. HOLTON, JR., WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY Vegr the Bridge, Middlebury . I work done in a nest and durable manne Le At low rates. 23

L. MCCLURE & CO., BAKERS.

GEORGE M. BROWN.

TAILOR, Informs his friends and customers, that he has opened a shop to Stewart's building over she store of R. L. Fuller, where he will attend catting done to suit customers. Wanter- a good Journeyman. Middlebury, Oct. 15, 1856 26;tr

MIDDLEBURY ABRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE

IRON STORE JASON DAVENPORT Wholesale and retail dealer in all kinds of AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

IRON, STOVES, HARD WAR CUTLINY, JOINERS POOLS, AC MIDDLEBURY, VERMONT

THE FAMILY BIBLE With Notes and Instructions Published by e American Trust Society. Also the Family estamont, for sale at COPELAND'S.

Cegal Natices.

STATE OF VERMON). he it remembers to the state at a Probate Court, he has at Middle bury, in and for the District of Addison, on the 22d day of October, A. D. 1858

Frank Atwood interested in the estate of

Frank Atwood interested in the estate of Sollomon Thomas, late of Salishum, deceased presents to to this court a certified copy of the will of said deceased and m. we that to be recorded upon the records of said court. It is there upon ordered that the question of recording said will be considered by this Court at a session thereof to be held at the Probate Office, in Middlebury, in said District, on Monday, the 15th day of November A. D. 1858, at ten close in the forman and that make there. o'clock in the forenoon, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, that they may appear and make their objections they may appear and make their objections if any they may have to said will being recorded, by publishing a certiffed copy of this order in the Middleburs Register,—a newspaper printed at said Middlebury,—three weeks successively previous to the time of

Calvin G. Tilben Judge.
A true copy from the records
28,2w Affect J W ST. WASY Register.

STATE OF VERMONT, the it rene ... District of Addison as 5 bered that at a Probate Court hele at Middlebury, within and for the district, of Addison on the 12th day of October, A. D. 1858.

day of October, A. D. 1808.

An instrument purporting to be the last wil unit testament of

WILLIAM COOK
late of Bridgort in said District deceased, is presented to this court for probate. It is thereupon ordered that said instrument be

constacted by this court for probate and al-lowance at a s ssion thereof to be held at the Probate Offic in said Middlebury on Monday the 16th da. of Nev, nex: 1858 at ten o'clock in the foreneon, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interests that they may appear and make their objections, it may they may have, to the probate and allowance o said instrument, as the last will and testament or said deceased by publishing certified copy of this order in the Middlebury Regis-ter—a newspaper printed at said Middleury—

three weeks successively previous to the time of said court.

Carvin G. Tinden, Judge.

A true cop. of record.

28,3w Attest: J. W. Stewart, Register.

STATE OF VERMONT, (Be it remen-Distriction Advisors, is, bered that at a Probate Court heid at Middlebury in and for the District of Addison on the 22d day of October A D 1868 William Carlisle Jr. administrator of the

estate of WILLIAM CARLISLE WILDAM CARRISLE
late of Goshen, in said district, deceased
makes application in writing to this Court for
license to seil the real estate of said deceased
for the purpose of paying the debts of said
deceased and the expenses of administraton and to this court that the estat is so situated that a part cannot be sold with out injury to those interested in t e remain-der, and therefore prays this court for license to sell the whole of the real estate of cense to sell the whole of the real estate of said deceased for the purposes aforeasid. It is thereupon, dered that said applica-tion be considered; this court at a session said Middlebury, on Monday, the 15th day o. Now next 1858, at 10 o'clock in the force

n and that notice thereof be given to all casous interested, that they may appear and make their objections, if any they may in to license being granted, by pur-liabling a certifled copy of this order in the Middlebury Register—a newspaper printed at said Middlebury—three weeks successive previous to the time of said rourt.

C. G. Tildes Judge.

A true copy of record.
28;3w Attest: John W. Stewart, Register

District of Addison, 35. I bered that at ... Probate Court held at Middlebury, in and for the District of Addison, or the 29th day of September, A. D. 1858; James Fletcher administrator of the estate

POLLY JONES,
late of Bridport, in said District descased
presents his ad inistration account for allowance, It is thereupon ordered that said
account be considered by this court for allowance at a session thereof to be held at the Probate Office, in said Middlebury, on Thursday the 11th day of November next. A D. 1858 at ten o'clock, in the forenoon and that notice thereof be given to all persons in that notice there of be given to an persons in terested, that they may appear and make their objections, if any they may have, to the allowance of said necount, by publish-ing a certification copy of this order in the Mid-dlebury Relister—a newspaper printed at said Middlebury—three weeks successively previous to the time of said Court.

Calvin G. Tilden, Judge.

A true cop of record.

28:8w Attest, J. W. STEWART, Register.

STATE OF VERMONT, Be it remem-District of Addison, ss. bered that at a Probate Court held at Middlebury, in and for the District of Addison on the 18th day f October, A. D. 1858

James V. Slade administrator of the estate

of

WILLIAM FLAGG.
late of said Middlebury deceased, presents
his final administraton account for settlement
It is thereupon ordered, that said account be
considered by this court for allowance at a
session thereof to be held at the Probate
Office, in said Middlebury, on Monday the
15th day of Nov next 1858, at 10 o'clock in
the forenon and that notice thereof he the forenoon and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, that they may appear and make their objections, if any they may have to the allowance of said ac-ount by publishing a certified copy of this or-der in the Middlebury Register—a newspaper printed at said Middlebury—three weeks successively previous to the time of said Court.

CALVIN G. TILDEN, Judge A true copy of record. 28 Attest, John W. Stewant, Rgister.

COMMISSIONERS NOTICE

WE, the subscribers, being appointed by Addison, Commissioners, to receive, exam-the and adjust all claims and demands of all

FRANCIS ATWOOD, late of Shoreham, in said district, deceaser and also all claims and demands exhibited in and also all claims and demands exhibited in offset thereto; and six months from the 8th day of September 185*, being allowed by said Court for that purpose we do therefore hereby give notice that we will attend to the business of our said appointment, at the said Shoreham, on the last Tuesday of No-vember 1858 and 2nd Tuesday of March 1859, next from nine o'clock A. M., until four o'clock P. M., on each of said days.

GASCA RICH LEWIS THEADWAY, COMP-Dated at Shoreham, this 10th day or September, A. D. 1868. 27.8w

POETRY.

From Barper's Magazine.

How the Money Goes.

BY JOHN O. SAXE. How goes the Money ?-Well, I'm sure it isn't hard to tell: It goes for rent and water-rates. bread and butter, coul and grates. Hats, caps, and carpets, hoops and he And that's the way the Money goes!

How goes the Money?-Nay. Don't every body know the way? It goes for bonnets, coats, and capes, Sitks, satins, muslins, velvets, crapes, Shawls, ribbons, furs, and furbelows-And that's the way the Money goes!

I wish the ways were something fewer; It goes for wages, taxes, debts, It goes for presents, goes for bets, For paint, pommade, and enu-de-rose-And that's the way the Money goes

How goes the Money?- Now, I've searce begun to mention how It goes for laces, feathers, rings, Toys, dolls-and other baby-things, Whips, whisties, candies bells, and bow And that's the way the Noney goes !

How goes the Money?-Come. I know it doesn't go for rum; It goes for chools and Sabbath chimes. It goes or charity- sometimes, For missions, and such things as those-And that's the way the Money goes!

How goes the Money?-There, I'm out of patience, I declare: It goes for plays, and dismondanins For public sims, and private sine, For hollow shams, and silly shows And that's the way the Money goes !

MISCELLANEOUS.

17, 19, 63,

BY EDWARD SPENCER. I have been, until lately, a clerk in lottery office in the city of B-,and during my attendance there have met some experiences which I deem worthy of being chronicled. In the present paper I intend to relate an incident in which I was, in some sort, an actor, though by no means principal. I must beg the reader's patience for a few moments before I be gin my story, while I say a word concerning the place of business in which I offi-

Mesers Morgiston & Co., the firm who paid me my quarterly salary, had an office on a corner, fronting on B- street but with a door and window upon the intersecting street also. The shop was rather unprepossessing in its facial presentations, if one had considered it with reference to architectural canons, but was most admirably adapted to the requirements of our business. The whole front of the establishment was lined with rows of figures arranged in perpendicular columns, said figures comprising expressions of round sums from 500 to 100,000, with the fascinating \$ in front of each, like an enauletted officer at the flank of his cohort. The doors were painted over with notices to the effect that this was "The Ever Lucky Office," "The General Prize Agenev." " Fortune's Temple." &c. The win dows had numerous small printed "Schemes" tacked to the sashes, and lying on the sills in careless profusion, were mingled heaps of gold and silver, ingots piled like cord-wood or pig-iron, eagles and double eagles standing in tall symmetrical columns, bank bills of large figures tossed carelessly about, and prize tickets in numbers conveying the idea of wealth

In the front window was also a painting of the goddess Fortune, blindfold and emptying, "regardless of expense," ducats and doubloons innumerable from an altogether inexhaustible cornucopia. Opening the door, you come upon a canvass screen, also adorned with an oil painting of a very florid species of art, representing a hod-carrier who has paid successful devoirs to the fickle goddess, since he bears in his hand a plethoric bag that looks as plump and wheezy as a turtle-fed alderman, and is very gracefully endorsed, 20 .-000 \$. The artist had made a great hit in giving lively expression to the extravagant elation of the favored one. The walls of the office, papered with a cheap imitation of fresco, were hung with French and German lithographs framed in walnut. Behind the counter one could usually find Mr. Morgiston, the head of the firm, busy with a cigar, or newspaper, or customer The other member of the firm, and the head clerk were usually at a high desk, writing, while I was employed about the various duties assigned the junior clerk.

We did a good business there, in our little office, and were kept pretty well occupied with customers, from the lottery gambler in his fine black clothes, who came in furtively by the private entrance to the jolly sailor who would not buy on Friday, and the poor expectant negro who did without his breakfast in order to lose his last " quarter." An excellent, profit-

able, legal business, with State officers to ly I dreamed do you ever dream, superintend us, and managers to grow rich on what we took in-we ourselves (I mean the firm) not by any means losing money, to judge from the balance sheets. A very profitable investment is the lottery, provided one is behind the scenes. It does not pay so well to outside speculators, however, I should say, to judge frem the great disproportion between our receipts and disbusements. But this a is secret of the trade, and I must not 'blow' upon them,

albeit I am 'out.' As I did not commence this paper with any purpose of moralizing about lotteries, but simply to relate something which is included in my experiences, I will proceed with my narrative without further pre-

It was a bitter cold day in winter, and I was keeping shop all to myself, the rest of the firm being out on business. Very sharp and cutting was the wind, as it hurled down the streets and around the corners, swinging sign-boards and slamming shutters'in a very vicious manner. People rushed by, wrapped up warm, but with extremely blue noses and watery eyes. I was cosy by the stove, ruminating over a seigar, when the door opened suddenly, and King Lear came in. If he was not King Lear, he was certainly his best possible representative among created beings. He had Lear's brow, so lofty, so pale, so wrinkled, with the grizzled hair laying back from it in reckless confusion. He had Lear's eye-but no-Lear's eye was faded, and this was black as midnight and piercing beyond metaphor, but bloodshot withal, and speaking of infinite anxicty and infinite wretchedness. His lip had once been finely marked but was now twisted and hung a little, as if its muscles had ceased to control it. He was dressed in that painful style of threadbare gentility so eloquent of adversity, and his whole manner bespoke him a character, a man of eventful life-one who had had harsh experiences, who had abused himself, who hated himself for it, and hated the whole

world because he had lost caste of it. He uttered only a word, glancing over the scheme which I handed him, 'Tickets. quarters,' and he took out a well-worn purse from his pocket, and paid me for one. His voice was hoarse, harsh, and in the highest degree unpleasant. Securing his ticket, he buttoned his thread-bare coat over his breast with his long meager, trembling fingers, and left the office. I watched him go out, and saw him seize upon a little boy, who seemed hesitating whether or not to come in and try his luck, seized him by both shoulders, and bent his worn, anxious features close down to the boy's face.

Anxious to hear what he would say, I opened the door, and stood there. He was talking in his harsh tones, the words coming out dry, sharp, angular, yet forcible, from the vehemence of his accent and

"Boy! do you hear? Never go into a lottery office. I'ts worse than hell. Do you hear ? Then mind what I say !" and he shook the trembling little fellow, as if to make his words more impressive. 'Run away from one always. Cross the street from them. They'll poison you. If you have money, spend it, give it away, throw it into the gutter, but let lottery tickets alone. Do you see me? I was rich, I was happy. I am poor, I am wretched and the cursed lottery alone has made me so. Now go-go-and remember what I tell you.'

The boy, released, ran away in prodigious flight, and the old man marched im petuously up the street against the wind.

He did not make his appearance again for some days, but when he did, come bursting in in the same impetuous manner. As he came towards the counter, he said, apparently to himself:

" I dreamed it again-so, once more."

" What did you say, sir ?" "Show me some whole tickets in the large lottery," answered he imperatively, I laid about thirty out upon the counter. He looked them over hastily-took one in his fingers-rend it with trembling lips-grew alarming pale, and, putting his

to faint, and asked him if he would have a glass of water. " No, no; nothing but a passing sickness. I am better now. Here, read me the numbers on that ticket," cried he. very quickly.

hand to his forehead, leaned heavily

against the desk. I thought he was about

" Seventeen, nineteen, sixty-three." "Seventeen, nineteen, sixty-three Strange, now-strange-seventeen, nineteen, sixty-three."

"What is strange, sir ?" asked I, thinking his conduct particularly so. Indeed, I was inclined to believe him insane.

" Nothing-nothing; I was absent, On-

young man ?"

I told him that I did occasionally. " Do you believe in dreams?"

"I have not a great deal of faith in " But when the same dream comes up

ever before your mind in the same manner during long years, could you belp believing in it, could you help thinking that it meant something?"

I confess that such a singular circumstance would be likely to influence me somewhat.

" Well, then. I will buy this ticket-this seventeen, nineteen, sixty-three-I buy it in compliance with the promptings of a dream which has for many years haunted me, and this is the first time I have seen a ticket containing that combination. Now mark my words, this is the last time I shall ever buy a ticket-the last time, Here are your twenty dollars. I ought to have hung myself before I bought the first ticket," and, thus saying, he hurried out of the office.

His manner was very impressive, and I distinctly remembered the numbers. I was in a degree prepared to see the ticket draw a prize. There are presentments which will gain credence in spite of every argument our sober reason may adduce against them. Nor do such presentiments always prove fallacious.

Hence, without being able to explain why, I was not at all surprised to find these numbers credited with the second capital prize of thirty thousand dollars when the drawing came out. The train of circumstances attending the purchase of the ticket was so unusual, that I would have been disappointed, had the result been otherwise. My readers may think this part of my parrative the fiction of a clumsy brain, but I assure them it is the strict truth. There are many stranger things happening daily which are unthought of, because unobserved.

I confess I waited for the old man's appearance with much anxiety, and was very desirous to be present when he came, that I might observe what effect his success would have upon him. Several times I caught sight of him rushing past the door, but could not stop him. He was evidently much excited about a thing which had such fast hold upon his mind, and seemed to be desirous to put off as long as possible what was apparently a crisis in his fate.

At last he came. He was dressed with more care and in better clothes than usual. His rough beard had been removed, and his unkempt locks brushed into some comeliness of appearance. He was pale, very pale and haggard, as if he knew not what sleep was. As he entered, he made a convulsive effort to control his nerves, and appeared calm, save that his hand trembled, and his lip twitched painfully. I asked him, would he see the drawing. He stammered : 'No, no! not yet,' and leaned heavily upon his cane. Give it to me now,' I put the paper in his hands and he read aloud ;

·15, 37, 50, 19, 63, 17-nineteensixty-three-seventeen -he looked at me with a stupid stare, murmuring :

· Why, that-why that is-is'-. Yes,' said I, but he did not hear me. He was reading ... the fourth, fitth, and sixth drawn numbers entitle the holder to the sum of \$30,000, payable in forty days subject to the usual deduction of fifteen per cent."-fifteen per cent. Young man do you hear that? 80,000-19-afteen per cent .- 68-(7-oh God !"

(Continued next week.)

-An IRISHMAN, being recently on trial for some offence, pleaded, not guilty; and the jury being in the box, the State Solicitor proceeded to call Mr. Furkisson as a witness. With the utmost innocence Patrick turned his face to the court, and said- Do I understand, yer honor, that Mr. Furkisson is to be a witness forenenst me again? The judge said, drily' 'i' seemed so.' .Well, thin, your honor It dlape guilty, for I'm innocent be as your henor's sucking baby, but just on account of saving Misther Furkisson's soud.

-A rich man ouce complained in a coffee house that he had three daughters to whom he would give ten thousand doljars each, and yet that he could find nobody to marry them. "With your lave sir," said an Irishman who was present, stepping up and making a very respectful bow, " I'll take two of them.

-A lady wrote with a diamond on a pane of glass: God did at first make man upright; but

To which a gentleman added:

"Most surely had continued so; but

For the Register.

In the Sunshine. Sit no more, my soul, in darkness, Monra no more thy treasures flown, Not the Past, and set the Future, But the Present, is thy own, still with same t high endeavor With thy found upon the giarve,

Make the scening its thy belpers, And each frowning fate, thy slave ove, that mourns its perished idols, still has hopes bright star to cheer Evermore some light is dawning On the midnight of despair. There was never life su dreary But had one sweet ope to bless, Like some flower, that sheds its perfume

In a barren wilderness

For the Register. Who has Invented the Telegraph PROF. MORSE'S PATENT.

Prof. Morse made his application for : outent on the 7th of April, 1838, but on he 18th of May, in the same year he reuested the Commissioner of Patents to delay its execution until his return from Europe. He waited after that two years and during that time changed his whole specification. On the 29th of May.1840, ne renewed his request for his patent. The following was given, dated the 20th of June: "For a new and useful improvement in the mode of communicating nformation by signals by the application of electro magnetism."(Particularly styled au improvement not an invention.)

Prof. Morse says in his specification I have invented a new and useful mahave and system of signs for transmitting intelligence between distant points by the means of a new application and effect of electro-magnetism in producing sounds or signs, or either, and also for recording permanently by the same means and application and effect of electro-magnetism, any signs thus produced."

He claims here the invention of a machine, system of signs and a method of recording. But this patent was taken back on the 15th of January, 1846, and another one executed. In the specification Prof. Morse says . "There are various known modes of producing motions by electro-magnetism, but none of these have hitherto been applied to actuate or give motion to printing or recording machinery, which is the chief point of my invention and improvement,"

Here is a mistake. The telegraph of Steinheil had since 1836, an apparatus of recording, and Prof Morse had seen it in activity. Now I would ask how can Prof. Morse be styled the inventor of the

One may say he was the first who has erected a long line. But facts show the contrary. The Congress of the United States granted to Prof. Morse \$30,000 in order to erect a line between Washington and Baltimore, and this line (forty miles long) came into use in June, 1844.

The reason why the telegraph did not come into practical use bofore, is found in the uncertainty of its being a good investment of money. Stockholders doubted a long time after the successful experiments of Steinheil and Wheatstone, whether the erection and operations of a telegraph would pay. Prof. Morse wrote in 1840 to the Commissioner of Patents complaining of this apathy, and recalls the fact, that a rich English company had brought Wheatstone's telegraph instrument into use for a distance of thirteen miles, and that the telegraph of Steinheil between Munich and Broderhausen, was was used at that time, being supported by the government of Bavaria. Here we have Prof. Morse's own confession for the refutation of the facts in the above named

Taking these facts together we find that Morse can have the credit neither for the invention of the electric, or the electric magnetic telegraph, that he was not the first who gave the description of it, who received the first patent for it, nor who built the first line for public use. All this is confirmed without doubt by Prof. Morse's own confessions.

That which he has not acknowledged (but which is notwithstanding true) is the fact that a recording apparatus for telegraphic purposes was already known betore he discovered his

In spite of these undeniable facts, Prof. Morse has modestly begged from the European governments a grant of money for his great invention.

It is not very probable that these governments would ask the advice of the Patent Office and pay him some \$100,000 for that which European men of scienze have invented before him. These governments have baptized the continent of America in order to honor him who was not the discoverer of it, while Columbus was buried with chains.

" It is an old story And remains yet eternally new."

Conclusion of a Pathetic Story of Real Life.

Sometime in July last we published, under the title of Truth Stranger than Fiction' the story of two young men in the West of England, named Clyma and Paull, the latter of whom was supposed to have been murdered by the former, but was met in Chicago, a few days previous to the publication of the parrative, by Mrs. Bosustow, a sister of the suspected murderer. It will be remembered that the sister and Paull, the supposed murdered man-were on their way to England to learn what could be done for Clyma, who had for eleven years been insane from the suspicion excited against him and the death, by greet, of his betrothed. The Cleveland Herald gives, from private letters, the sad termination of this pathetic story of reaf life.

On their arrival in England, Paull and Mrs. Bosustow proceeded at once to their former place of residence.

The unusual circumstance of a post carriage entering the quiet little village at a late hour of night, created considerable cariosity, and in a short time the astounding news that the supposed murdered man had arrived alive, and prosperous flew like wildfire through the village and the humble tavern where the straugers had put up was surrounded by an excited crowd, eager to see the man who seemed to have risen from the tomb to visit them. The ordinary quiet course of village life was so disturbed that a huge bonfire was lit near the tavern, and the excitement was kept up until towards

On arriving at the asylum they learned that the patient of whom they were in search had been lying dangerously ill for

some time. For two weeks he lay in this condition radually getting worse. During this time he was faithfully attended by his sister and Paull, the latter scarcely ever leaving the bedside, being in hopes of at sometime obtaining a sign of recognition from the unfortunate patient. On the 20th of last month Clyma awoke from a deep sleep and with a return of reason. It was sometime before he recognized Paull, who chanced to be standing at his bedside, but when he was fully aware who it was the shock nearly caused a relapse. During the day he became more conscious of passing events and held brief conversations with his sister and Paull touching the sad drama in which they had borne parts The physician, observing that the patient was gradually becoming weaker, forbade any more conversations of the kind, and succeeded in getting him into a quiet sleep It was the last Towards morning Clym awoke, repeated two or three times the name of his long dead betrothed, and before assistance could be summoned had passed away from the scene of his grevious

afflictions - Erchange -The following correspondence is said to have taken place between a New Haven merchant and one of his customers-

'Sir- Your account has been standing for too years, I must have it settled immediaetly."

To which, in reply-

"Sir-Things usually settle by standng, I regret that my account is an exception. If it has been standing too long suppose you let it run a little while."

-The life of a man is like water poured out of a bucket, which the earth suc ks up and is seen again no more .- Aglans

-A few nights ago, Mr. Jones, who had been out taking his glass and pipe, on going home late, borrowed and umbrella and when his wife's tongue was loosened, he sat up in bed and spread out the um-

What are you going to do with that thing ? said she

Why, my dear. I expected a very heavy storm to-night, and so I came prepared"

In less than two minutes, Mrs. Jones was fast asleep.

-"Who was the first dead head?" said an actor, as he handed a couple of tickets to his friend. "Abel," of course." " Not quite, it was Joseph; his brothers, you remember, grve him a seat in the pit for

-A Clergyman estechising the youths of his church, put the first question in the catechism to a girl.

What is your consolation in life and death ?

The poor girl smiled, but no answer-The teacher insisted.

Well, said she, since I must tell, it is the young printer on Fim Street.' (Calcula, ted for this meridiam without any altera-